

Blondie, Poets Problem

Poet's problem, patron's sin, puts me in the place I'm in.
Passion's letter, poison pen, on these two things I can depend.
You will write your number, that's not all.
I will not be there when you call.
I think I'll do a line and then again...
Dirty dealer's school of thought.
An armchair for the strength you've lost.
The TV set's been on all night.
You were wrong and I was right.
You will write your number on the wall.
I will not be there when you call.
I think I'll do a line and then again...